

MISSISKOUÍ



Standard.

Let Justice preside and Candour investigate.

VOL. 3.

FREELIGHSBURG, L. C., TUESDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1837.

NO. 35.

THE
MISSISKOUÍ STANDARD
IS PUBLISHED
EVERY TUESDAY MORNING,
BY
J. D. GILMAN, Printer,
To whom all Communications must be addressed; and if by mail, post paid.

POETRY.

AH! TALK NOT TO ME.

Ah! talk not to me of the deep sunny glen—
Of Roslin's sweet bowers, and the bright Hawthornden;
Where long, long ago, when my bosom was young,
O'er the charms of Eliza enamoured I hung;
When my heart it was warm and my soul it was
glee—

Of Roslin and Hawthornden 'talk not to me,'
Ah! talk not to me of the maid that is dearest,
That sits in the circle, thy bosom the nearest—
Of the lip that is red, and the eye that is blue,
The smile that is like, & the heart that is true—
Though fair, true, & loving your bright maidens be,

Of their truth, love, & witchery 'talk not to me.'
I see it—I feel it—I own it is true!
Those eyes of enchantment are lovely to you;
For the young & the happy, the fair & the strong—
There is point in the wye, there is love in the song;
But my rosebud of Roslin has withered away,
And the wife of my young heart lies cold in the
clay.

The June breeze is softness, the wood is in song,
And Esle murmurs gaily the woodlands among;
The daisies are staring it far o'er the lea;
There's the buzz of the sun-fy, the hum of the
bee...

All Roslin rejoices; but when shall I see
The bright eyes that made it Roslin to me!
Can I sport it again, as I sported of yore?
Can I dance it anew, as I danced it before?
Can I press the fond bosom once more to my
breast,

As that bosom, long motionless! wont to be prest?
Renewed and revived are each feature and view—
But my heart's parted gladness, what spring
can renew?

With you, my gay fellows, I'll tread o'er the
hill;

I'll foot it, and sport it by fountain and rill;
I'll coach it, and dine it, and drink it till morn;
And true to your lovetoast, aye bumper a horn;...
All else, I will do, with a heart full of glee...

But of Roslin and Hawthornden 'talk not to
me!'

ENGLAND HO!

For England ho! For England ho!
Behold our gallant Barque,
She's tight and tough, for smooth or rough,
She's lightsome as a lark,
She's lightsome as a lark, my boys,
And though the winds may blow,
Her gallant crew, a hearty few,
No fear can ever know.

For England ho! For England ho!
We've pass'd the Harbour Fort,
God speed us well, o'er the ocean swell,
And bring us safe to port,
And bring us safe to port, my boys,
To see our friends once more,

To squeeze each hand, of the much lov'd band,
And shake them o'er and o'er.

For England ho! For England ho!
We dash through spray and foam,
We near it fast, each merry blast,
Our lov'd, our blessed home,
Our lov'd, a home, my boys,
The brave old English shore,
Oh for a gale, a right good gale,
More quick to waft us o'er,

For England ho! For England ho!
(Keep still my throb'ring heart)
What hopes and fears, the ten long years,
That we have been apart,
That we have been apart, my boys,
But now our fears are past,
For we have found, good English ground,
Our Barque is anchor'd fast.—Emigrant.

From Wilson's 'Tales of the Borders.'

SAYINGS AND DOINGS OF PETER PATERSON.

(Continued.)

'Vast, Peter, vast!' cried the old man;
'mind I am Ann's father—tell me what
you mean.'

'I mean, sir, that ye ha'e been hoodwin'-
ked,' added the other... 'that ye ha'e been
flung aff yer guard, and led to the precipice
o' the deep dark sea o' destruction an' dis-
grace; that a villain has hovered round yer
house, like a hawk round a wood pigeon's
nest, waiting an opportunity to destroy yer
peace for ever!...Sir, to use a phrase o' yer
ain, wad ye behold yer dochter driven a ru-
ined wreck upon the world's bleak shore,
the discarded property o' the lord o' the
mansion? If ye doubt me, as to the rascal's
intentions, ask Ann hersel.'

'Sdeath, Peter, man!' cried the old tar,
'do ye say that the fellow has tried to make
a marine of me?...that a lubber has got
the weathergeage of Bill Graham? Call in
Ann.'

'Ann, love,' said the old man, 'I know
you are a true girl; you know Squire
Horslie, and you know he comes here for
you; now tell me at once, dear...I say
tell me what you think of him?'

'I think,' replied she, bursting into tears
—'I know he is a villain.'

'You know it!' returned he; 'blow me,
have I harboured a shark! What the
salt water in my girl's eyes, too! If I
thought he had whispered a word in your
ear, but the thing that was honourable
...hang me! I would warn the puppy's
back with a round dozen—with my own
hand.'

'You have to thank Peter,' said she,
sobbing, 'for rescuing me to night from his
unmanly rudeness.'

'What! saved you from his rudeness!
—you didn't tell me that, Peter; well,
well, my lad, you have saved an old sailor
from being drifted on a rock. There's my
hand—forgive me...get Ann's, and God
bless you!'

Within three weeks all was in readiness
for the wedding. At Foxlaw, old Betty
was, as she said, up to the elbows in prepara-
tion, and Robin was almost as happy as
his son: for Ann was loved by every one.
It was Monday evening, and the wedding
was to take place next day. Peter was
too much of a sportsman, not to have game
upon the table at his marriage feast. He
took his gun and went among the fields.
He had traversed over the fifty acres of
Foxlaw in vain, when, in an adjoining field
the property of his rival, he perceived a full
grown hare holding his circuitous gambols.
It was a noble looking animal. He took
aim, and the next moment bounded over
the low hedge. He was a dead shot; and
he had taken up the prize, and was holding
it, surveying it before him, when Mr Horslie
and his gamekeeper sprang upon him, and
ere he was aware, their hands were
on his breast. Angry words passed, and
words to blows. Peter threw the hare over
his shoulder, and left the squire and his
gamekeeper to console each other on the
ground. He returned home; but nothing
said he of his second adventure with Laird
Horslie.

The wedding day dawned; and, though
the village had no bells to ring, there was
not wanting demonstrations of rejoicing;
and as the marriage party passed through
its little street to the manse, children shout-
ed, women waved ribbons, and smiled, and
every fowling-piece and pistol in the place
sent forth a joyful noise; yea, the village
Vulcan himself, as they passed his smithy,
stood with a red hot iron in his hand, and
having his stithies ranged before him like a
battery, and charged with powder, saluted
them with a rustic but hearty *fue d'joie*.
There was not a countenance but seemed
to bless them. Peter was the very picture
of manly joy—Ann of modesty and love....
They were within five yards of the manse
where the minister waited to pronounce over
them the charmed and holy words when
Squire Horslie's gamekeeper and two constables
intercepted the party.

'You are a prisoner,' said one of the lat-
ter, producing his warrant, and laying his
hand upon Peter.

Peter's cheek grew pale; he stood silent
and motionless, as if palsy had smitten his
very soul. Ann uttered a short sudden
scream of despair, and fell senseless at the
feet of the 'best man.' Her cry of agony
recalled the bridegroom to instant conscious-
ness; he started round...he raised her in
his arms, he held her to his bosom. 'Ann!
...my ain Ann!' he cried; 'look up...oh,
look up, dear! it is me, Ann!...they canna
think ye daurna harm me.'

Confusion and dismay took possession
of the whole party.

'What is the meaning o' this, sir?' said
Robin Paterson, his voice half choked with
agitation; 'what has my son done, that ye
choose sic an untimous hour to bring a
warrant against him?'

'He has done, old boy, what will give
him employment for seven years,' said the
gamekeeper, insolently. Constables do your
duty.'

'Sirs,' said Robin, as they again attempted
to lay hands upon his son, 'I am sure
he has been guilty o' nae crime—leave us
noo, an whatever be his offence, I his faith-
er, will be answerable for his forthcoming
to the last penny in my possession.'

'And I will be bail to the same amount,
master constables,' said the old skipper;
'for blow me, d'ye see, if there aint black
work at the bottom o' this, and somebody
shall hear about it, that's all.'

Consciousness had returned to the fair
bride. She threw her arms around Peter's
neck.—'They shall not...no, they shall not
take you from me!' she exclaimed.

'No, no, dear,' returned he; 'dinna
put yersel' about.'

The minister had come out of the manse,
and offered to join the old men as security
for Peter's appearance on the following
day.

'To the devil with your bail!—you are
no justices, master constables,' replied the
inexorable gamekeeper—'seize him instan-
tely.'

'Slave I! cried Peter, raising his hand
and grasping the other by the throat.

'Help! help, in the king's name!' shouted
the provincial executors of the law,
each seizing him by the arm.

'Be quiet, Peter, my man,' said his father,
clapping his shoulder, and a tear stole
down his cheek as he spoke; 'dinna mak
bad worse!'

'A rescue, by Harry!—a rescue! cried
the old skipper.

'No, no,' returned Peter—'no rescue;
if it cam to that, I wad need no assistance.
Quit my arms, sirs, and I'll accompa-
ny ye in peace, Ann, love—fareweel the
noo, an' Heaven bless you, dearest!...but
dine greet, hinnynny...dine greet! And he
pressed his lips to hers. 'Help her, faith-
er...help her,' added he; 'see her hame,
and try to comfort her.'

The old man placed his arm tenderly
round her waist—she clung closer to her
bridegroom's neck; and, as they gently
lifted up her hands, she uttered heart-
piercing, and it seemed, a heart-broken
scream, that rang down the valley, like the
wail of desolation. Her head dropped upon
her bosom. Peter hastily raised her hand
to his lips; then turning to the myrmidons
of the law, said sternly... 'I am ready, sirs;
lead me where you will.'

I might describe to you the fears, the
anguish, and the agony of Peter's mother,
as, from the door of Foxlaw, she beheld the
bridal party return to the village. 'Bless,
me, are they back already!...can anything
has happened the minister?' was her first
exclamation; but she saw the villagers
collecting around them in silent crowds;
she beheld the women raising their hands,
as if stricken with dismay; the joy that had
greeted them a few minutes before was
dead, and the very children seemed to fol-
low in sorrow. 'Oh, bairn!' said she to
the serving maid, who stood beside her,
'saw ye e'er the like o' yon? Rin down
an' see what's happened; for my knees
are sinking under me.' The next moment
she beheld her husband and Captain Gra-
ham supporting the unwedded bride in their
arms. They approached not to Foxlaw;
but turned to the direction of the Captain's
cottage. A dimness came over the moth-
er's eyes—for a moment they sought her
son, but found him not. 'Gracious Heav-
en!' she cried, wringing her hands, 'what's
this come owre us!' She rushed forward
—the valley, the village, and the joyless
bridal party, floated round before her....
her heart was sick with agony, and she fell
with her face upon the earth.

The next day found Peter in Green-law
jail. He had not only been detected in
the act of poaching, but a violent assault,
as it was termed, against one of his Ma-
jesty's Justices of the Peace, was proved
against him; and, before his father or his
friends could visit him, he was hurried to
Leith, and placed on board a frigate about
to sail from the Roads! He was made of
sterner stuff than to sink beneath oppres-
sion; and though his heart yearned for the
mourning bride from whose arms he had
been torn, and he found it hard to brook
the imperious commands and even insolu-
tence of men dressed in a little brief au-
thority; yet, as the awkwardness of a
landsman began to wear away, and the tu-
mult of his feelings to subside, his situation
became less disagreeable; & before twelve
months had passed, Peter Paterson was a
favourite with every one on board.

At the time we speak of, some French
privateers had annoyed the fishing smacks,
employed in carrying salmon from Scot-
land to London; and the frigate on board
of which Peter had been sent, was cruising
to and fro in quest of them. One beauti-
ful summer evening, when the blue sea was
smooth as a mirror, the winds dead, and the
very clouds slept motionless beneath the
blue sky, the frigate lay becalmed in a sort
of bay within two miles of the shore. Well
was that shore known to Peter; he was
familiar with the appearance of every rock
...with the form of every hill...with the re-
sition of every tree....with the name of
every house and its inhabitants. It was
the place of his birth; and before him the
setting sun shed its evening rays upon the
habitation of her whom he regarded as his
wife. He leaned anxiously over the proud
bulwarks of the vessel, gazing till his im-
prisoned soul seemed ready to burst from
his body, and mingle with the objects it
loved. The sun sunk beneath the hills—
the big tears swelled in his eyes—indis-
tinctness gathered over the shore...he wrung
his hands in silence and in bitterness.—He
uttered in agony the name of his parents,
and the name of her he loved. He felt
himself a slave. He dashed his hand ag-
ainst his forehead.—'O Heaven! he ex-
claimed, 'thy curse upon mine enemy!'

'Peter! O Peter!' cried the wretched
girl, clinging around him.

'Paterson!' cried an officer, who had
observed him, and overheard his exclama-
tion, 'are you mad? See him below,

continued he, addressing another seaman,
the fellow is deranged.'

'I am not mad, your honour,' returned
Peter, though his look and his late manner
almost belied his words; and, briefly tell-
ing his story, begged permission to go on
shore. The frigate, however, was consid-
ered as his prison, and place of punishment;
when sent on board, he had been described
as a 'dangerous character'...his recent bitter
prayer or imprecation went for in con-
firmation of that description; and his earn-
est request was refused.

Darkness silently stretched its dull cur-
tain over earth and sea...still the wind
slept as a cradled child, and the evening
star, like a gem on the bosom of night,
threw its pale light upon the land. Peter
had again crept upon the deck; and, while
the tears yet glistened in his eyes, he gazed
eagerly towards the shore, and on the
star of hope and love. It seemed like a
lamp from Heaven suspended over his fa-
ther's house—the home of his heart and of
his childhood. He felt as though it at once
invited him to the scene of his young affec-
tions, and lighted the way....For the first
time, the gathering tears rolled down his
cheeks. He bent his knees, he clasped
his hands in silent prayer...one desperate
resolution of his soul; and the next mom-
ent he descended gently into the silent
sea. He dived by the side of the vessel;
and ascending at the distance of about
twenty yards, strained every nerve for the
shore.

It was about day dawn, when Robin Pa-
terson and his wife were aroused by the
loud barking of their farm dog; but the
sound suddenly ceased, as if the watch dog
were familiar with the intruder; and a gen-
tle tapping was heard at the window of
the room where they slept.

'Wha's there?' inquired Betty.

'A friend...an old friend,' was replied
in a low and seemingly disguised voice.

But there was no disguising the voice of
a lost son to a mother's ear.

'Robin! Robin i' she exclaimed—it is
him!...Oh, it is him!...Peter!...my bairn!'

In an instant, the door flew open, and
Peter Paterson stood on his parents' hearth,
with their arms around his neck, while
their tears were mingled together.

After a brief space wasted in hurried
exclamations, inquiries, and tears of joy &
surprise—'Come, hinnynny,' said the anxious
mother, 'let me get ye changed, for ye're
wet through and through. Oh, come, my
man, and we'll hear a' things by and by—
or ye'll get yer death o' cauld for ye're
drouikit into the very skin. But preserve
us, bairn! ye ha'e neither a hat to yer head,
nor a coat to yer back! O Peter, hinnynny,
what is it—whets the matter?—tell me
what's the meaning o'?

'O mother, do not ask me!—I have but
a few minutes to stop. Father, ye can
understand me...I maun go back to the
ship again; if I stay, they will be after me.'

'O Peter!—Peter, man!' exclaimed
Robin, weeping as he spoke, and pressing
his son's hand between his... 'what's this
o' t—yes, yes, yer faither understands ye.
But is it no possible to hide?'

'No, no, faither!' replied he....'dinna
think o' t.'

'O bairn!' cried Betty, 'what is t ye
mean? Wad ye leave yer mother again?
Oh, if ye kenned what I've suffered for yer
sake, ye wadna speak o' t.'

'O mother!' exclaimed Peter, dashing
his hand before his face, 'this is worse
than death. But I must—I must go back,
or they would tear me from you....Yet be-
fore I go I would see my poor Ann.'

'Ye shall see her...see her presently,'
cried Betty, 'and baith her and yer moth-
er will gang down oor knees to ye, Pe-
ter, if ye'll promise no to leave us.'

'Haste ye, then, Betty,' said Robin,
anxiously: 'rin awa awie to Mr. Graham's
as quick as ye can; for though ye no un-
derstand it, I see there's na

To the Editor of the Quebec Mercury.

Sir... It is provoking to hear serious apprehension expressed as to the danger of Quebec during the ensuing winter. Of all rebellions ever attempted, surely the present is the most senseless and absurd as it is the most wicked and unprovoked. Without feeling the slightest alarm, nothing can be more prudent and wise than the precautions taken to place the City in a state of defence against any hostile force. Indeed, either in peace or war, a fortified place like Quebec, with a Garrison of Royal troops, ought always to maintain the 'pomp and circumstance' of military occupation; and the inhabitants should readily submit to such trifling inconvenience, as the shutting of the Gates at night, and the careful challenge of the sentry.

I was in company a few evenings ago, when the attack by the Americans in the winter of 1775 was alluded to. There are some points of resemblance, as in the openness of the navigation at the commencement, and in the spirit of the inhabitants to the close:—thus result, if any siege is attempted, will be, without doubt, the same.

That the commencement of the winter was mild, is proved by the fact that General Carlton arrived at Quebec in a canoe on the 19th November, having passed thro' the enemy's force at Sorel with muffled paddles. The spirit of the inhabitants was the same then as now. The motley Garrison of 1775 was extremely weak in troops of the line. It consisted in all of about 1800 persons bearing arms, of every description and of all ages. Not more than 300 could be called regular troops. By new year's day, 1838, we shall have at least in Garrison eighteen Companies of the line. In 1775 the Royal Artillery in the Garrison numbered only 22! Now, to direct the regular defence of the place, if invested, we have a considerable force, in that arm, commanded by officers of rank and experience; under whom the Volunteer Artillery will soon become only in a second degree useful and efficient. For 300 British Militia, we have now 1000, all animated with the very best spirit. We have an impregnable Citadel; and besides the armed force, there is a numerous and resolute British population, independent of loyal Canadian subjects, every one of whom will die in its last ditch, before the British Standard shall be dishonored.

Then look at the other parts of the Province. In 1775, Montreal, the forts near Lake Champlain, with Sorel, were in the possession of the enemy. We have now at Montreal, one of the most distinguished of British General Officers—a gallant force of the line... thousands of brave Volunteers—in all, sufficient to resist 30,000 Rebels in arms. In 1775, Upper Canada was without population... now it is about to pour out its gallant thousands in aid of loyalty and British supremacy. The Eastern Townships in 1775 were a wilderness between us and an enemy—now, besides bordering on a friendly people, they are raising among themselves independent corps, commanded by experienced officers of the line.

It will be remembered by the Government at home, that Quebec was relieved so early as the 6th May, 1776, when the Surprise Frigate rounded Point Levi, with troops on board, followed by the *Isis*, 50, and a sloop of war. About the same time in the spring of 1838, we may look for a like glorious sight. What has once happened may occur again, and if Pilots are wanted, they can be sent home during the winter. Welcome will such a reinforcement be, although by that time Rebellion will have bid its head: inasmuch as it will demonstrate the utter hopelessness of ever again insulting the power of the mighty Empire of which this Colony is an appendage.

What then, have we to fear this winter? Deeply as we must lament the transactions on the ensanguined banks of the Richelieu, and the tragedy which it is to be feared has been enacted there, in the murder of an amiable officer, cut off in the pride of youthful hope... still there is no reason why we should not be rationally happy, soberly and tranquilly gay. Let, then, society resume her usual aspect—nor let the accustomed amusements of the season be forgotten. First let us be assured, we have no cause for fear! Next... If things come to the worst, we have the brazen wall of a good conscience, behind which we bid defiance to all assaults of our enemies, come from what quarter they may: ...

Twice is he armed that hath his quarrel just; And he but naked, though look'd up in steel, Whose conscience with injustice is corrupted.

4th December, 1837. J. C. F.

From the Montreal Herald.

The troops under the command of the Hon. Col. Gore, rested at St Ours on Friday evening and advanced on St. Denis next morning, which had previously been deserted by the rebels, who are reported now to have taken up quarters at Yamasaka under the command of Wolfrid Nelson. The howitzer and five wounded men were left behind after the previous attack and retreat at St Denis were recovered. The wounded soldiers were well treated by the rebels. The howitzer, which we understood was spiked when left, was in good working order. The troops burned the dwelling of Wolfrid Nelson, and the house from which the rebels fired. Yesterday two companies of the 32d Regt. Under the command of Captain Berthistle were despatched to reconnoitre the country about St Martin, and we understand that a considerable reinforcement will be sent as soon as possible. A volunteer militia to con-

sist of ten companies of eighty men each is now organizing, to be under the command of Lt Col Dyer, to be placed on full pay and rations to the 1st June next. This will afford an excellent opportunity for mechanics who would otherwise be out of employment during the winter.

Last evening, at eight o'clock, the steamer Varennes arrived in port from Sorel, having on board Lieut. Sweeny, Royal Montreal Cavalry, who has returned in ill health.—Four prisoners were brought up at the same time, accused of High Treason, viz.: Charles Gouin, Alexis Peloquin, and the Chapdelaines, (father and son.) Colonel Gore, as we understand, has proceeded to St. Charles and St. Hyacinthe to root out the rebels. St. Denis has been burnt from the entrance of the village, including Wolfred Nelson's house, Marcon's monument totally destroyed.—Every search was made for Mr. Wei's body but it could not be found; it is supposed that his corpse has been thrown into the river.

The following extract is from the Saint John (N. B.) Weekly Chronicle of the 11th November:...

Canada.—Various reports are in circulation respecting the movements of the rebellious party in the Canadas. An express from Canada to Halifax passed through this city on Friday last, and conjectures on the subject are numerous: but we trust, that if any movements of British troops are required from these provinces, that the whole moveable force will be sent at once, and not by small detachments. If the sword must be drawn, let the scabbard be thrown aside until British power and British Supremacy shall be thoroughly felt and acknowledged, from north to south, and from east to west throughout the Canadas.

This is an inclement season for marching troops through the wilds of British America; the whole of the Military forces of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, ought to have been ordered to Canada early in the month of September; and we cannot refrain from censuring the apparent imbecility of the Governor in chief, who must have been fully apprised of the gathering storm, for many weeks, if not many months prior to this period. Why was the call for assistance not made six weeks ago? Why, we ask, were the services of the volunteer companies of Montreal and Quebec rejected with such a complaisant answer; when hundreds, if not thousands of our gallant countrymen were preparing themselves to meet the rebels in their first career? Common prudence in the mind of a wise General, would have suggested a preparation in time for meeting difficulties, and more especially so, when all around him teemed with treason and rebellion.

The Halifax papers of the 22d Nov. are without interest.—The following is all that we find about the movements of the 43d Regiment—

Saint John, Nov. 23.—Owing to the nefarious movements in Canada, the 43d, Regt. stationed here is under orders to proceed to that place. A detachment under the command of Capt. Bell, left here for that place last Thursday; the other companies are to proceed in a few days. An address from the Mayor, Aldermen, and Commonalty of this city, and an address from the young Men, with the replies, we are obliged to omit for want of room... but both the addressees evince that filial affection to the Mother country, for which New Brunswick has always been pre-eminent.—Addresses presented at a time when the gallant soldiers comprising this Regiment are about to leave for the protection of the loyal inhabitants in Canada, cannot fail to inspire the Regiment with redoubled vigor for the arduous and fatiguing march.

Fredericton, Nov. 22.—*Army movements.*—One division of the 43d Light Infantry, under command of Captain Bell, left town on Thursday last, on their way to Head Quarters by the Nerepis Road. The remainder of the Regiment in this Garrison and Saint Andrews, we understand, are likewise to proceed next week. From Fredericton, after being properly equipped, the whole, with the exception of a few invalids, are to march by divisions to Quebec.

A company of the 85th Regiment, stationed in Prince Edward Island, is ordered to Fredericton to proceed by Shediac, &c., and the remainder are arriving from Nova Scotia, and are to remain in this Garrison, for the present.

Five Officers and ninety Men of the 85th, arrived on Thursday evening, by the steamer Gazelle, from Windsor.—*St. John Courier, Nov. 18.*

We are glad to learn, that Sir John Colborne has made several promotions among the Royal Volunteer Cavalry. But it is impossible to please every body; and we doubt not, that such a step will shock the conciliatory taste of the Governor in Chief. What a terrible affair it must appear to his lordship to reward 'foreigners' for mauling 'the great body of the people.' But, in sober seriousness, the measures may not meet cordial approbation at headquarters, for so careful has the British Government always been to avoid mortifying the pride of *La Grande Nation Canadienne*, that not a single regiment in the service bears the name of Quebec on its colors. It was, perhaps, a lucky thing for Wolfe that he died in the arms of victory, for he might otherwise have been laid on the shelf to please *le peuple*.—*Montreal Herald.*

To the Editor of the Missiskoui Standard.

At a public meeting of the Magistrate, Militia Officers and Yeomanry of the Township of Granby, County of Shefford, District of Montreal, held at Granby Village this 23d day of November, 1837, the following Resolutions were proposed & adopted unanimously, by a numerous assembly from all parts of the Townships... the meeting having been first organized by the appointment of Richard Frost, Esq. as President, and F. C. Gilmor, Esq. as Secretary.

Moved by Horace Lyman, Esq. J. P. and seconded by Ensign Harlow minor,

1st. Resolved, That this meeting views with regret the disorganized state of the Seigniorial part of this District, where a cowardly faction, under pretence of reform, are committing excesses of the most wanton and unprovoked nature, endeavoring by threats the most violent, to seduce the loyal & hitherto peaceable inhabitants from their allegiance to her Majesty.

Moved by S. L. Hungerford, Esq., and seconded by Washington Frost, Esq.,

2d. Resolved, That, at this critical moment, it becomes the duty of every loyal and well affected subject, to stand forth and express his horror and disgust at the lawless proceedings of the faction aforesaid, and to declare his determination to defend the laws which have hitherto effectually protected our lives and property.

Moved by Elijah Hall, Esq., Captain of Militia, and seconded by Ensign Stephen B. Door,

3d. Resolved, That a humble petition be presented to his Excellency Sir John Colborne, Commander of the Forces, for a supply of arms and ammunition for this Township, which we mutually pledge ourselves shall be employed in the defence of the Constitution and Government, under which we have the happiness to live.

Moved by Samuel Wetherbee, Esq., J. P. and seconded by Lieutenant Joseph E. May,

4th. Resolved, That this meeting sympathises with our loyal fellow subjects, scattered throughout the Seigniorial parts of this District, many of whom have been obliged by the threats and provocations of the faction to throw themselves on our protection, and are at present at this meeting.

Moved by Henry D. Hungerford, Esq., Commissioner, and seconded by Abel T. Bangs, Esq.,

5th. Resolved, That the following Gentlemen, viz. Richard Frost, Elijah Hall, F. C. Gilmor, H. Lyman, & S. B. Door, be a Committee to address his Excellency Sir John Colborne, Commander of the Forces, with a copy of these Resolutions, and to cause the result of this meeting to be published in such manner as they may judge proper.

Thanks having been voted to the Chairman and Secretary, the meeting was dissolved.

RICHARD FROST, Chairman.
T. C. GILMOR, Secretary,
Granby, 23d Nov., 1837.

For the Missiskoui Standard.

THE FIRE SIDE—No. 52.

Though I presumed, last week, to lay before my readers a form of prayer, suitable to our present circumstances, I did not desire to dictate to my fellow Christians, either in regard to the form or manner of performing so important a duty, but to urge on all in the land, who fear God, the great importance of giving themselves to prayer. The heathen King's command, to his people, under circumstances of overwhelming danger, was, 'let neither man nor beast, herd nor flock, taste any thing, let them not feed, nor drink water.' Let them be covered with sackcloth, and cry mightily to God, 'Yea, let them turn every one from his evil way' and from the violence that is in their hands. 'Who can tell if God will turn and repent, and turn away from his fierce anger that we perish not?' God heard their prayers. Jonah iii: 7. You see here the great importance of faithful and earnest prayer. The means of defence are absolutely necessary, but, then, what can the vigilance and arm of man avail, without the blessing of God? Psalm cxviii: 1. 'Cast thy burden on the Lord and he shall sustain thee.' The children of Israel prevailed against the utmost efforts of the Amalekites, while the hands of Moses were lifted up to God in prayer. If we then turn unto the Lord from our sins, & if those who profess the name of Jesus amongst us, be sincere, faithful and persevering in prayer, that God who, in all generations, has been the refuge and strong hold of his people, will take us under his special protection, and save us from our enemies. As our day is, so shall our strength be. 'The Lord of hosts is with those who fear and honor his name and his word...' 'the God of Jacob will be their refuge.' Psalm xlvi. 1-et the heart then not faint, neither let the hands wax feeble. Let us all be the soldiers and servants of Jesus Christ. Let him who girdeth on the armour, gird also on the 'whole armour of God.' Let mothers, and wives and sisters be often on their knees, that the faithful in the land from the least to the greatest, supplicate the

throne of grace, for a dispensation of mercy to put a stop to the effusion of human blood.

J. R.

MISSISKOU STANDARD.

FREELIGHSBURG, DEC. 12, 1837

Stirring events have taken place in this section of the country, in the course of last week, which, we have no doubt will surprise a good part of the civilized world. On the other side of the Line 45, in the State of Vermont, a party of Canadians, from the French Seigniorial of the province, to the number of more than 200, assembled, for the purpose of a predatory invasion of this province. Individual citizens of the State of Vermont, residing about Swanton and St. Albans, aided, assisted and comforted these people, by giving them arms, ammunition, two pieces of artillery, and long pikes, for the avowed purpose of committing depredations and rapine in this province. Now, in our peculiar circumstances, here on the frontiers, adjoining the State of Vermont, we appeal to the whole civilized world, if any thing so unfriendly, so unneighbourly, so utterly unkind, has ever taken place among nations, calling themselves christians or civilized. The people on both sides of the Line 45, have always lived on the most friendly terms of peace, amity, constant intercourse, mutual good offices, and intermarriages, in fact, as if they were one people. They traded with one another, and mixed together in the most friendly manner. Even during the last war, when the two nations were in the field, the people on both sides of the Line entered into an arrangement, that no private infractions of the Law should be allowed—that means should be used to apprehend any and every private depredator, on whatever side. The arrangement was inviolably kept to the end. The late Lord Bishop of Quebec, then minister of this place, took a very active hand, as he did in every good work, to recommend this pacific arrangement to the people on both sides. It was approved of by the Governments and by all good men. Furthermore, the people of Vermont, our neighbours, whenever they entered this province, never were in the habit, either in the cities, or in the country parts, of holding intercourse with the French Canadians, but as little and as slightly as possible, any more than with the inhabitants of Siberia. They were always separated from them by every conceivable consideration of difference in language, feelings, prejudices and customs. Expecting, for some time a storm, we had always flattered ourselves with a hope that they would befriend us. Yet these our neighbours, have raised and accounted a gang of men within their territory, a country in peace with Great Britain, and gave them arms, cannon, ammunition, for the avowed purpose of committing depredations upon us. Accordingly, this predatory band, thus prepared, and furnished with arms by American citizens residing at Swanton, St. Albans, &c., to the number of 200 entered the province on the evening of the 6th instant, at the Farm of Capt. Charles Miller, St. Armand West, and the moment they entered, they began to plunder. From his stable they took three horses—from his house took his provisions—such as pork, butter, cheese, &c. Then proceeding to the next house, that of Mr. Sixby, they added to the injury, by the most abusive language, freely bestowed on Mrs. Sixby by the accomplished Gagnon, the Captain of the party, whose head our Proclamations have valued at £100. Further on, at the next house, the residence of Mr. Hiram Moore, where the road crosses the Bay Road, when they were just entering, they were met by a party of our people, who were looking out for them on the west road, but got timely notice of their approach so as to come up at the moment of intersecting the road. The action commenced immediately. Our people killed one or two, wounded some, among whom was Mr. Bouchette, wounded in the foot and taken with a six others, prisoners. They took about 70 stand of arms, two pieces of artillery, five kegs of ammunition, the three stolen horses, two of which were killed, & put the whole band to flight, but did not pursue. The poor fugitives went back to Vermont. What is very providential, not one of our people was hurt, though the bullets were flying like hail, and whizzing by them, & touching their clothes, in all directions. From this statement, made in the soberest terms, by which a matter of fact can be related, we confidently appeal to the civilized world, if it can be paralleled by such another—an expedition of a predatory, marauding, bloody

character, aided by the citizens of a country at peace with our country, against their neighbours, their relations in almost every house. The deed was most atrocious, but nobly punished. The God of nations will surely not overlook such wanton perfidy; and, indeed, it appears that he has not overlooked it, by the signal preservation of our people, in a scene so new to them. But people will fight thieves and robbers for the protection of their lives, their wives, their children and their homes. They saw all these in danger; for the work was begun. To our neighbours, at Swanton and St. Albans, we would recommend a serious perusal of the Speeches of their countrymen, particularly that of Mr. Day, at the meeting of Americans in Montreal. From Mr. Day's Speech, they will learn if they have common sense, what the nature of the quarrel is. One word more; these praters about liberty, on the other side 45, have given their aid to put down liberty, as well as men of their own kindred, in order to establish a despotism more barbarian like than the despotism of the Grand Turk.

We have inserted the Proclamation of his Excellency, but have no time to comment on that EXHORTATION addressed to deaf ears. We are happy, however, to learn that another Proclamation has been issued since, declaring the disturbed Districts to be under Martial Law. We were sure that the Commander of the Forces would not, any longer, submit to have the Queen's Troops, under his care, liable to be treated as land pirates. The greatest activity is going on every where, for the suppression of rebellion. The Townships have justified all that we have hitherto said in their behalf. They are essentially loyal and true. Their duty and their safety now consist in having Volunteer corps, regularly organized, disciplined officers and paid. We understand that Col. Heriot has commenced on the River St. Francis. We trust the same will go on here forthwith. Bold hearts and strong hands will put down this present senseless rebellion; and we have some such boys in the Townships.

Since the above was in type we have received the Governor's Proclamation, declaring Martial Law.

[COMMUNICATED.]

On the morning of Wednesday last the loyalists of St Armand East to the number of about fifty men, assembled at an early hour, in consequence of a previous arrangement to proceed to the westward, on a secret expedition formed in consequence of an intended hostile attack. They had not proceeded far on their journey when they were met by an express from Mississoui Bay to hasten their march and to raise more men. The party pushed on to Mr. Crossett's, 4 miles from the Bay, and engaging a pilot entered the woods, taking the direction of the head of the Bay, so as to strike Pike river. By this time nearly fifty more of the Eastern loyalists had joined them, and they were here met by the loyalists from the West, whom they had gone to assist.

The whole force now marched to Philipsburg, (the Bay village) nearly 300 strong, where arms and a liberal supply of ball cartridge were given to every man, in consequence of scouts having come in with information, that a band of robbers, under Julien Gagnon, to the number of 250, with two pieces of artillery, had been embodied in Swanton, Vermont, and were on the march to Canada for the purpose of plundering.

The usual guards were strongly reinforced and pickets pushed out to the line, so as to watch the different passes from Vermont; and every precaution was taken to discover the movements of the enemy. At six P. M. the different sections of the main body took up their positions, and were hastily served, as they stood, with some provisions, almost all having been out since morning without tasting food.

At 8 o'clock information came in that the robbers had taken a different road. The loyal yeomanry, after having been on the march for so many hours and over most fatiguing roads, still obeyed with alacrity the order to move to another position upwards of three miles distant, and about two and a half miles from the village. They had just reached a ledge of rocks which commands the two roads, at the intersection of which stand the houses of Messrs. Hiram Moore and Frederick Moore, when the robbers, having broken into the house of the former, were discovered in the act of plundering it.

The advanced sections of the loyalists,

seeing their neighbour's house in the hands of the robbers, could not restrain their impetuosity, but opened a fire on the enemy before the other sections had assumed a proper station. Their fire was promptly returned, and the engagement became general, but the night being rather dark, the exact position of the enemy could not be seen. The affair had continued for fifteen minutes with heavy firing on both sides, when the enemy retreated back to Vermont, leaving behind them one dead and five prisoners of whom two are wounded. R. S M. Bouchette of Quebec, having received a ball transversely through the instep, and a nephew of Gagnon's in the finger. The enemy left also in the hands of the loyalists, seventy muskets, two pieces of cannon loaded with grape shot, some pistols, two standards, one bearing on one side, the words...

Capt. Bell, 1st company L. C. Artillery, &c. 5 kegs of gunpowder, 6 or 7 boxes of ball cartridge, three horses, a double wagon, &c. &c. The horses and wagon had been stolen by Gagnon and party from people on this side the line. In fact, the robbers commenced plundering as soon as they crossed the line and stole from every house they came to, pork, butter, &c. which were carried off in their retreat. Two of the horses, the property of Mr. Miller, a loyalist, were shot in the affair.

Many of the wounded escaped through the darkness of the night, aided by their vicinity to the line; among the number is Gagnon, the leader.

The numbers of the loyalists actually engaged did not exceed eighty. The remainder of the force being partly posted on the different routes, and partly prevented from firing by the nature of the ground. The number of the robbers, as given by Mr. Bouchette, the leader of the advanced guard, was 180; and as given by a prisoner taken two days after, was 210.

Mr. Bouchette is proved to have declared, when speaking of the men of St. Armand, that not only their property and their own lives, but also the lives of their wives and children, would pay the forfeit for their exertions against the rebels, since the troubles began. A sentiment worthy of a rebel, a midnight robber and a blood-thirsty savage.

We hope that strong representations will be made by Sir John Colborne and Lord Gosford, to the American authorities of this breach of the treaties existing between us and the Americans. Here was a band embodied, armed, equipped, and furnished with artillery in the State of Vermont; from that State they make a descent upon a people, who are of the same blood with the Americans, and bound to them by mutual good offices, by intermarriages and by a thousand other friendly ties; the band crossed the line, & that instant commenced plundering our inhabitants, breaking open their houses and stealing their goods. When repulsed, that same band of robbers are again received into the State of Vermont, while our people, doubly careful at the present time to give no offence to their neighbours, feel themselves bound in honor to pursue the villains no farther than the line.

To our own rulers we say, action is demanded of you in this matter. To our neighbours in Vermont we say, that we could not have believed an angel from heaven, had he told us such things would be permitted by you, at any time, and much less when we are pressed on the north by gangs of rebels. With regret we find that some among you have been allowed to arm our enemies to plunder us, judge ye, whether the reproach of the robber does not rest on yourselves.

Proclamations have at last been issued, offering rewards for the apprehension of the principal traitors. The rewards appear to be graduated according to the rascality of the parties.

Names.	Per Traitor.
L J PAPINEAU.	£1,000
DR WOLFRED NELSON,	
THOMAS S BROWN,	
E BO'CALLAGHAN, M P P	
C H O COOTE, M P P	
JOSEPH T DROLET, M P P	£500
JOS J GIROUARD, M P P	
WM HENRY SCOTT, M P P	
E E RODIER, M P P	
AMURY GIROD,	
JEAN O CHENIER,	
PIERRE PAUL DEMARAY,	
JOSEPH F DAVIGNON,	
JULIEN GAGNON,	
PIERRE AMIOT,	
TIMO THE FRANCHERE,	
LOUIS PERRAULT.	
ALPHONSE GAUVIN,	
LOUIS GAUTHIER,	
ROD DESRIVIERES,	£100

Mr. Spiers, who was reported as having been murdered by the rebels, returned to our Sovereign Lady the Queen, and to

town on Thursday with the Royals, 'safe, not sound.' He left this city on Saturday morning last with despatches addressed to Colonel Wetherall, and was taken prisoner the same day by about three or four hundred men, near Pointe Oliviere. Mr. S. resisted their authority and shot one of them, when he was immediately stabbed on the forehead and beaten nearly senseless with a bludgeon. He was then secured, and conveyed from place to place during the darkness of the night, so that he had not any idea of the exact part of the country he was in. They threatened to shoot him, but on his telling them that if they did, his death would be fearfully avenged, they changed their minds. He was released, along with nine or ten other prisoners, on Wednesday, and immediately joined the Royal Regiment.—*Ib.*

Province of GOSFORD.

His Excellency the Right Honorable Archibald Earl of Gosford, Baron Worlington of Beccles, in the county of Suffolk, Captain General and Governor in Chief in and over the Provinces of Upper and Lower Canada, Vice Admiral of the same, and one of Her Majesty's Most Honourable Privy Council, &c. &c. &c.

A PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS in certain Counties of the District of Montreal, disaffection to the Government of our Gracious Sovereign, Queen Victoria, has unequivocally declared itself, and divers outrages upon the persons and properties of Her Majesty's Loyal Subjects have been recently perpetrated therein. And whereas prisoners arrested on charge of High Treason have been rescued from the hand of justice, and the Troops of her Majesty in the lawful discharge of their duty, while aiding the Civil authorities, have been assailed and fired upon by bands of armed peasantry. And whereas it is notorious that the present blind and fatal excitement in that District, is to be attributed to the machinations of a few evil minded and designing men, who have imposed upon the credulity of an unsuspecting peasantry, and by plausible misrepresentations and wilful calumny, by practising upon their fears and inflaming their passions, by appealing to national distinctions, and exciting political prejudices, which it has been the unabated endeavor of the British Government to extinguish, have at length succeeded in implicating a part of a hitherto peaceable and loyal population in the first excesses of a reckless and hopeless revolt. As the representative of our most Gracious Sovereign, I now most solemnly address myself to the inhabitants of this Province, but more especially to the misguided and inconsiderate population on the River Richelieu in the District of Montreal. I address myself to your good sense and to your personal experience of the benefits you have received and of the tranquility you have so long enjoyed under the British Government. You possess the Religion, the Language, the Laws and the Institutions guaranteed to you nearly seventy years since. You know not the burthen of taxes.

The expence of your Military defence is defrayed by Great Britain. The prosperity and happiness which have hitherto pervaded this province, proclaim honorably and undeniably the political wisdom which watches over your safety, encourages your commerce and fosters your rising industry. The spontaneous confidence of the British Parliament bestowed on you a Constitution. Your Representatives complained of grievances: their complaints were promptly and fully investigated; grievances which were proved to exist were removed at once, redress the most ample, but unavoidably gradual, was unreservedly promised, and up to this moment that promise has been scrupulously observed. But the demands of your leaders are insatiable, the language of reform has speciously concealed the designs of revolution. I have thus far deemed it my duty to explain the injustice and inadmissibility of the objects for which your leaders contend, and for the attainment of which they would wantonly sacrifice you and your families. The traitorous designs of these political agitators have at length been unmasked.—I now therefore call upon those who have been thus far deluded, to listen to the language of reason, sincerity and truth. Listen to the exhortations of your respectable and trustworthy Clergy. Listen to the representation of those worthy and loyal proprietors, whose interests are identified with your own, and whose prosperity in common with yours, must ever be graduated and governed by the internal tranquility of this province. Return to that allegiance to your Sovereign which you have now for the first time violated, and to that obedience to the law which you have hitherto invariably maintained.—Turn from you your insidious advisers. Reject with abhorrence their self-interested and treasonable counsels. Leave them to that retribution which inevitably awaits them. Retire to your Homes and to the Bosoms of your Families; rest assured that a powerful and merciful Government is more desirous to forget than to resent injuries, and that within that sanctuary you will experience no molestation. And further, by end with the advice and consent of her Majesty's Executive Council for and for the province of Lower Canada, I, the said Archibald, Earl of Gosford, do hereby call upon all her Majesty's loyal Subjects in this province, to be prepared at all times to maintain against all aggressors, the authority of

counteract the rebellious designs of the disaffected in this Province. The dearest rights and privileges of British Subjects, their laws and institutions, have been openly and audaciously assailed. They will remember that those sentiments of loyalty and honor which were the pride of their forefathers are the inheritance of their children; and in defending their allegiance to their Gracious Queen, and the connexion which has so long existed between this favored Colony and Great Britain, they will rush forward as one man to prove their gratitude for the blessings they enjoy, and their unwavering determination to maintain them unimpaired.

Given under my Hand and Seal at Arms, at the Castle of Saint Lewis, in the City of Quebec, the twenty-ninth day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred & thirty seven, and in the first year of Her Majesty's Reign.

By His Excellency's Command,
D. DALY,
Secy. of the Province.

From the Quebec Official Gazette Extra.

MARTIAL LAW.

Province of GOSFORD.

By His Excellency the Right Honorable Archibald, Earl of Gosford, Baron Worlington of Beccles, in the County of Suffolk, Captain General and Governor in Chief in and over the Provinces of Upper and Lower Canada, Vice Admiral of the same, and one of Her Majesty's Most Honourable Privy Council, &c. &c. &c.

A PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS there exists in the District of Montreal a traitorous conspiracy by a number of persons falsely styling themselves Patriots, for the subversion of the Authority of Her Majesty, and the destruction of the established Constitution and Government of the said Province; And whereas the said traitorous conspiracy hath broken out into acts of the most daring and open Rebellion; And whereas the said Rebellion hath very considerably extended itself, insomuch that large bodies of Armed Traitors have openly arrayed themselves, and have made and do still make attacks upon her Majesty's Forces, and have committed the most horrid excesses and cruelties;—And whereas in the parts of the said Districts in which the said conspiracy hath not as yet broken out into open Rebellion, large numbers of such persons so calling themselves Patriots, for the execution of such their wicked designs, have planned means of open violence, and formed public arrangements for raising & arming an organized and disciplined Force, and in furtherance of their purposes have frequently assembled in great and unusual numbers; And whereas the exertions of the civil power are ineffectual for the suppression of the aforesaid traitorous and wicked conspiracy and Rebellion, and for the protection of the lives and properties of her Majesty's loyal subjects: And whereas the courts of Justice in the said District of Montreal have virtually ceased; from the impossibility of executing any legal process or warrant of arrest therein.

Now, therefore, I, ARCHIBALD, EARL OF GOSFORD, Governor in Chief, and captain General in and over the said Province of Lower Canada, by and with the advice and consent of her Majesty's Executive Council for the Province, have issued orders to Lieutenant General Sir John Colborne, commanding her Majesty's Forces in the said Province, and other Officers of her Majesty's Forces in the same, to arrest and punish all persons acting, aiding, or in any manner assisting in the said conspiracy and rebellion which now exists within the said District of Montreal, and which have broken out in the most daring and violent attacks upon her Majesty's Forces, according to MARTIAL LAW, either by DEATH, or otherwise, as to them shall seem right and expedient for the punishment and suppression of all Rebels, in the said District; of which all her Majesty's subjects in this Province are hereby required to take notice.

Given under my Hand and Seal at Arms, at the Castle of St. Lewis, in the city of Quebec, the Fifth day of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty seven, and in the first year of her Majesty's reign.

By His Excellency's Command,
D. DALY,
Secretary of the Province.

Office of the Secretary of the Province, Quebec, 5th Dec., 1837.

His Excellency the Governor-in-chief has been pleased to authorise and command, by Royal Commission, Lieutenant General Sir JOHN COLBORNE, K. C. B., G. C. H. commanding her Majesty's Forces in this Province, to execute MARTIAL LAW in the District of Montreal, and to punish all persons acting, aiding, or in any manner assisting in the conspiracy and rebellion which now exists within the said District, according to MARTIAL LAW, either by death or otherwise, for the suppression and punishment of all rebels in the said District.

Births.

In this village, on the 7th instant, the lady of Mr. Zenas Reynolds, of a son.

In Dunham, on the 9th instant, the lady of Mr. H. H. Hill, of a son.



Attention!! TO THE MEN WHO CAN FIGHT!!

A Volunteer Corps is now raising in Fredericksburg of Fifty Men, to be under regular pay and discipline, for the protection of the Frontier, to be enlisted for five months. Persons wishing to serve will be informed as to all the particulars by applying to

T. A. STARKE.
God Save the Queen!

V3—28tf

Notice.

THE Sale of the Lease of the Farm and Tavern Stand, belonging to the Estate and succession of the late John Church, Jr. and consort, situated at Churchville, in the Township of Dunham, stands adjourned until further notice.

J. CHAMBERLIN, Executors
S. WOOD, & Tutors.
Churchville, 26th Oct., 1837.

N. B. WANTED, 2,000
GOOD Cedar Rails,
to be delivered the ensuing winter on the above premises.

J. C.
S. W.

Notice.

To Whom it may Concern!
Note given by me to JACOB COOK, Esq. of Brome, for Fifty Dollars, payable in Neat Cattle in this present month, has been paid in full; and therefore, whoever buys said note buys an article of no value.

BENJ MIN REYNOLDS.
St. Armand, 21st October, 1837. V3—28tf

Land Agent and Accountant.

HE undersigned begs to intimate having also commenced the first of the above branches, and respectfully invites individuals having real estate to SELL or LET to place it in his hands.

Believing that satisfactory transfers of real estate can seldom be made without personal inspection, he proposes to act only as a medium, through whom the seller can advertise cheaply and efficiently, and the buyer be guided in his choice. In accordance with this view he has opened

BOOKS OF REGISTRY, in which descriptions of property for SALE or TO LET in town or throughout the country will be inserted. These will be open to the inspection of Emigrants and others (gratis) every exertion being made to increase the publicity of the plan.

The Charge for registering for the first three months will be 10s, when not more than three distinct properties are included in one description; when over that D5: for succeeding quarters half these amounts. The same in every case payable in advance, and all communications to be post paid. When the parties are not known, satisfactory references as to the correctness of the descriptions will be required.

JAMES COURT,
Montreal 21st. August 1837. V2.—20 2m.
St Joseph Street (near the wharf.)

GRAIN, FLOUR, SALT,
IRON, HARDWARE,
Groceries
&
Dry Goods!

Dry Goods,

suitable for the Fall and Winter seasons: together with

Groceries, Hardware &



Crockery, Hardware &

which he offers for sale low for Cash, or in exchange for produce, &c.

LIQUORS

by Wholesale and Retail of superior quality. Cash paid for

Salts of Ley and Ashes.
200 MINX SKINS wanted.

All debts due the subscriber must be paid as soon as possible.

P. COWAN,
Nelsonville, Dunham, 3d Nov., 1837. 31—tf
N. B. No farther credit given. P. C.

Notice.

THE Subscriber begs leave to announce to the Public that he has received and is now offering for sale at his Store in Bedford, a full assortment of

Fall & Winter Goods!

comprising a variety of

Broadcloths,

Ladies' Chinchella Capes,
Fur Caps, &c. &c.

... ALSO...

a large assortment of

Groceries,

consisting of a variety of

Teas,

Tobacco, Molasses,
Raisins, Salaratus,
Cassia & Spices,

of all kinds, of the best qualities, and on the most reasonable terms.

... AND...

Will pay CASH, and the highest price, for
Rye, Corn,
Oats & Barley.

And, also, immediately after the 15th instant, is

desirous of purchasing 100

STORE HOGS,

to be delivered at his Distillery in Bedford.

And is also under the necessity of calling on all those indebted to him, whose notes & accounts are now due, to make payment on or before the first day of January, next.

P. H. MOORE.

Bedford, November 1st, 1837. V3 30—6w.

Full Cloth For Sale.

THE Subscriber would inform the public, that he has on hand at his Factory, a good

assortment of

We give, below, two speeches, delivered at Montreal, on the 28th ultimo, before the inhabitants of that city, of American birth or decent. We shall give the third, and last, in our next.

John Frothingham Esq. on taking the Chair, spoke nearly as follows : ..

This is the first time my friends, that I have ever met with you at any public meeting which was confined exclusively to Americans. The most of you, like myself, would rather pursue our humble avocations in peace and quietness, meddling not with other men's matters, but cultivating peace and good will among all men; and I am sure it has been the end and aim of the most, if not of all of us, not by any vain boasting, but by industry, sobriety, and obedience to the laws, to prove ourselves good citizens and good subjects. I need but advert to the present state of things which all of us deeply deplore. Having spent the most active part of life here, during which I have experienced nothing but kindness and good feeling from men of all parties, I confess I was one of the last to suppose that any portion of our peaceable inhabitants could be raised to resist the Government, by any thing short of the most flagrant injustice and oppression. Believing as I do that they cannot name a grievance that they feel, which the government would not cheerfully remove, the conclusion is irresistible that they have been deluded by men in whom they reposed unbounded confidence, but whose object is their own aggrandisement, not the people's good. We are all friends of improvement and reform, but it must be done, not by violence, but according to law. The more particular object of this meeting, however, is to endeavor to counteract the impression which has been industriously circulated in the United States, that this Province stands in the same position that the old Colonies did at the time of their separation from Great Britain—in order not only to excite the sympathy of our generous countrymen, but in the full expectation of powerful aid and assistance. We have experienced their kindness and sympathy at all times, but more particularly in time of pestilence. They are still ready with heart and hand to assist the suffering all over the world; and we hope and trust they will use their energies in restoring peace and harmony among us, rather than by encouraging resistance to a mild and paternal Government, to bring ruin and destruction on the innocent, as well as on the guilty. Knowing you to be the staunch friends of Religion, Order, and good Government, I beg to submit to you the Resolutions which your committee has framed,

In moving the first resolution, C. D. Day, Esq. Advocate, addressed the meeting nearly as follows :—

It has been remarked from the chair, that this is the first occasion on which a meeting, composed exclusively of the inhabitants of this city of American birth and origin, has been convened. From this fact alone this meeting might be supposed to be a matter of some importance in our eyes; but however this may be, it is certainly of importance, when we consider the extraordinary circumstances which have caused it, circumstances which I apprehend are unparalleled in the experience of any whom I now address, and which will not soon fade from the memories of those affected by them. The general objects which have assembled us together have been sufficiently and lucidly explained by our respected chairman, and it remains for me in performance of the duty which has devolved upon me, a duty which I meet with alacrity and unfeigned pleasure...to submit to your consideration the first of a series of resolutions embodying views and opinions which I trust will receive the undivided approbation and sanction of those here assembled. My resolution is of an introductory character...and the proposition contained in it is simple and self evident. It is to the effect that the present political disturbances are such as to demand, at the hands of all lovers of good order, a decided and energetic support of the laws and the authority of Government. The fact assumed of the sufficiency of these disturbances to justify an imperative call for such support, will not, I apprehend, admit of controversy or doubt. The thrilling events which have so rapidly transpired about us, cannot have escaped the notice of the most unobservant; they have been forced upon the attention of all. Our city, which a few days since, presented nothing but scenes of peace, has suddenly assumed the appearance of a beleaguered fortress in an enemy's country: the tranquil course of trade has yielded to martial preparation and the clang of arms: the topics which formerly occupied our thoughts, are absorbed in the all engrossing subject of war, with all its thousand startling and distorted rumours. Groups of our citizens grasping the weapons of destruction are every where seen aroused and ready for the expected contest—and the united voices of the community, as with one consent, raise the cry to arms! Such is the state of things immediately surrounding us; and if we look into the country the hour of mere expectation is past—the dread reality is come. The red hand of rebellion has there already spread destruction and death....what streams of human blood, even now, have flowed? What numbers of widows and fatherless children are wandering houseless and starving, in unutterable misery,—the victims of civil war, instigated by a foal and unrelenting ambition.

Wainwright's PREMIUM Cooking-Stoves

A General assortment of the above highly improved COOKING-STOVES, just received and for Sale on liberal terms, by W. W. SMITH.

And yet, this is but the beginning—it is but the first rearing of the gory head of treason....other atrocities will be perpetrated—more blood must flow—and more miserable dupes will be dragged by their merciless leaders—like sheep to the slaughter. Is any thing more necessary to arouse us? You answer no—but if it were requisite to present selfish motives, at a time when every right feeling of the human heart bursts spontaneously forth, in bold detestation and stern resistance of such deeds, we might remember that these men have had the audacity to design, and some among us believe they will have the self immolating madness to attempt, an attack upon our very homes; that they will strive to make our streets a scene of carnage and bathe our household hearths in the blood of those we love—perhaps in anticipation they already revel in the plunder of this city. Vain and absurd as their hopes are, they still serve to show the insane extent and fearful blackness of their guilt. But I have said more than was necessary on this subject, and more than I intended. Can any man hesitate in deciding? has he not already decided that the present crisis is one requiring the support of all loving good order and the welfare of the country. What then is our duty?—but before I go further let it be understood that I address not myself to those, if any such there be, who from apathy or stolidity, have rapt themselves in selfish insensibility to the character and tendency of passing events, and to the claim society has upon all her members. And, still less, do I address myself to those, who in doubt and fear, are nicely weighing in their minds the precise quantity of ostensible fidelity to the cause of good order which will suffice to secure the protection of Government without compromising them with its enemies. To such, if there be any here, I must declare boldly, and without qualification, that they differ from the brother traitors in the field, only by the want of that courage and manliness which induces the latter to hazard their lives in the prosecution of their designs. But I trust, there are none such among us. I address myself then to those who from principle and reflection have formed their opinion and determination upon our present position. And to them I would say, that our object is not to agitate any question of political sentiment—not to enquire into the differences, & shades of difference, the speculations and theories which under all free Governments ever have existed and ever will exist, in reference to their peculiar merits and defects. The question before us is broader and infinitely more important—the issue is between the wickedness and horrors of a sanguinary and totally unjustifiable revolution,...and the maintenance of religion, peace and good order, under a mild and equitable government. The option between these is not difficult—the path of duty is not obscure.—It may be well before I close my remarks to allude to what I may call the primary cause of this meeting. You are all aware that the authors of these unhappy disturbances which prevail among us, have, for the purpose of receiving the sympathy and encouragement of the United States, and possibly of the natives of those States resident here, strenuously and artfully endeavored, to show a similarity between the circumstances of this province, and those, under which that country was separated from the parent emprise....I shall not now abuse your patience, by going into an examination of this pretended parallel....to do so would be insulting to your knowledge of the history of your native land. It is enough to say, and I say it without fear of contradiction, that the true evils existing in this province, are principally connected with, and derived from our antiquated system of laws....a system wholly unadapted to our present wants and character. As to the Government, I will ask, if any man has ever felt the iron hand of oppression laid upon him—or its foot-steps crossing his threshold? Have not life, liberty, and property been fully protected, and freely enjoyed; our rights respected, and justice dealt out impartially to all—It is not intended to deny that reform in many of our laws and institutions are urgently required but, these are all fairly and legitimately within the reach of Legislation, and it may emphatically and safely be affirmed that no cause or justification...however slight or remote, exists for violating the obligations of allegiance, or breaking up the peace of the community. Our duty then, Mr. chairman, is plain—it cannot be mistaken, and it cannot be compromised—we are bound as Christians, and as men, to publish our abhorrence of the treason which is ripe in the land, and to oppose its efforts with fearless zeal, and untiring energy. We are bound to preserve the foundation of society unsapped—to rally around and protect the institutions and authority upon which its whole structure rests....Will any man with a reasoning head and sound heart, hesitate to perform this duty...will he hesitate to declare his determination to perform it and at all hazard and through all perils to abide by the right? I trust none will, and without further remark I beg leave to submit the first resolution.

THE business in the Factory of the Hon. ROBERT JONES, in the Village of Bedford, continues to be conducted by Mr.

TERMS.

TEN shillings currency per year, payable at the end of six months. If paid in advance 1s. 3d. will be deducted. If delayed to the close of the year 1s. 3d. will be added for every six months delay. Grain and most kinds of produce taken in payment.

To mail subscribers the postage will be charged in addition.

No paper discontinued, except at the discretion of the publishers, until arrears are paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Six lines and under, two shillings for the first insertion, and 6d. for every subsequent insertion. Above six lines and not exceeding ten, two shillings and nine pence; every subsequent insertion seven pence half penny.

Above ten lines, 3d. per line for the first insertion, and one penny for each subsequent insertion.

A liberal discount to those who advertise by the year.

Advertisements not otherwise ordered will be inserted till forbid in writing and charged accordingly.

STANDARD AGENTS,

Hollis Robinson, Stukely.

Samuel Maynard, Esq., Dunham,

P. H. Moore, P. M., Bedford,

Daniel Campbell, Pigeon-hill.

Elijah Crossett, St. Armand.

Dr. H. N. May, Philipsburg.

Galloway Ereligh, Bedford.

Capt. Jacob Ruiter, Nelsonville, Dunham

Albert Barney, P. M. Churchville.

Abner Potter, Brome.

Jacob Cook P. M., Brome.

P. H. Knowlton, Brome.

Samuel Wood, M. P. P., Farnham.

Whipple Wells, Farnham.

Henry Boright, Sutton.

Maj. Isaac Wilsey, Henrysburg.

Henry Wilson, Lacolle.

Levi A. Coit, Potton.

Capt. John Powell, Richford, Vermont.

Nathan Hale, Troy.

Albert Chapman, Caldewell's Manor.

Horace Wells, Henryville,

Allen Wheeler, Noyan.

Daniel D. Salls, Esq. parish of St. Thomas

E. M. Toof, Burlington, Vt.

Enos Bartlett, jun., East part of Sutton.

William Keet, parish of St. Thomas.

Persons wishing to become Subscribers to the Mississouri Standard, will please to leave their names with any of the above Agents, to whom also, or at the office in Freleighsburg, all payments must be made.